

Lucky Bride 457

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Mu Cong and the others gave him a thumbs up. "Your Lordship, other than the word handsome, I can't think of any other adjective to describe you."

Su Yanyu was born with a good-looking face. After dressing up, he naturally looked dazzling.

This brocade robe was said to be a tribute given to him by his sister, Su Yanxue. In the entire capital, only the crown prince and the third prince could wear it.

Just this alone showed that Su Yanyu was far above all the other rich young masters in the capital.

Li Wei and Cheng Yan were really envious.

However, they were satisfied with just being his lackeys.

Su Yanyu smiled. "Miss Liu isn't going. Without this talisman she gave me, I won't have the confidence to face that old witch."

Mu Cong smiled and chimed in. "Old witch Hui Zhen even invited the state master. She's really planning to fight with Miss Liu to the death. If she finds out that Miss Liu won't show up, she'll probably be furious."

Su Yanyu patted Mu Cong. "How can the commander charge at the front line? Hui Zhen is not worthy of Miss Liu's attention."

Su Yanyu felt happy just thinking about it. He raised his head and puffed out his chest. "Let's go. It's showtime. How exciting!"

Growing up, he was the most excited today.

Su Yanyu walked in front while Mu Cong, Li Wei, and Cheng Yan followed behind him. When they arrived at the front hall, Marquis Su looked at Su Yanyu and instructed seriously. "Don't be rash."

Unsurprisingly, Su Yanyu didn't look afraid at all. Marquis Su did not know what to say.

Su Yanyu smiled. "Father, don't worry. I know what to do."

Mrs. Su looked at Su Yanyu. "Let's go."

Su Yanyu nodded. "Yes, let's go."

It was not that he was not afraid. He was also panicking inside. However, with so many people around, his life should be fine.

Suzhai Pavilion had been busy since early in the morning. Hui Zhen's expression was cold as she looked at the freshly picked vegetables that were filled with spiritual energy. Not to mention making these into vegetarian dishes, even if she sold them as raw ingredients, there would be people fighting to buy them.

She distributed this spiritual energy to the world and enjoyed the faith of the world. This was only right. She was not evil. This was symbiosis.

Hui Zhen took a deep breath. "Is Marquis Su here already?"

Min Yu followed behind Hui Zhen. Hearing Huizhen's question, she replied, "Not yet. The banquet starts at noon. They should be here soon."

Hui Zhen nodded. "See to it that nothing goes wrong."

Min Yu nodded.

Hui Zhen left the kitchen and returned upstairs. With the support of the crown prince and the royal family, she did not believe that Liu Sanniang could defeat her!

Hui Zhen reached out and touched the copper bell tucked in her sleeve, her eyes deep.

On the street, a luxurious carriage slowly drove past the street and stopped in front of Suzhai Pavilion.

Su Yanyu got out of the carriage. He looked at Suzhai Pavilion and took a deep breath. He suppressed the nervousness in his heart and said, "Let's go in."

Although he had told himself countless times not to be afraid, when he really entered Suzhai Pavilion, his legs still felt a little weak.

In the past, every time he came, it was to eat...

This time, he came to smash the restaurant. He was wild with excitement and nervousness.

Li Wei and Cheng Yan also tried their best not to be nervous and ruin Su Yanyu's plans. Otherwise, before Hui Zhen got around to killing them, Su Yanyu would do it himself.

The two of them looked at Mu Cong, whose mouth twitched. "Do I look alright..."

He was a little afraid. His hands in his sleeves were clenched tightly and trembling. As soon as he approached this place, he wanted to run, as if a voice was telling him that this place was dangerous.

Li Wei and Cheng Yan smiled. "Looks normal. Let's go."

When they entered Suzhai Pavilion, the Daoist nun welcomed them. "Your Lordship, please come in."

Su Yanyu raised his head and a superior aura naturally emitted from his body. "It's my birthday today. Bring me the best food you have."

The Daoist nun nodded. "Everything is prepared. Don't worry, Your Lordship."

Su Yanyu waved his hand. "Then let's go."

Although his aura was strong enough, he still held tightly to the talisman in his sleeve.

When they walked upstairs, the door of the private room was open. The people drinking tea there were originally quiet. When they saw Su Yanyu pass by, they immediately stood up and greeted. "Happy birthday, Young Marquis Su."

Su Yanyu felt much more at ease. "Thanks."

With so many people around, what was there for him to be afraid of?

Marquis Su and Mrs. Su also arrived very quickly. They naturally could not let Su Yanyu come alone. There were also many officials who came along with their families...

Suzhai Pavilion was bustling with activity.

Master Yuan Hui had also arrived. He went straight upstairs to the private room. Hui Zhen was already waiting for him. Xu Bo also came. They did not want to attract attention unless necessary.

Hui Zhen's expression was calm. "I will remember your help in my heart."

Xu Bo looked at Hui Zhen. She was not doing well. "Master Hui Zhen, your Dao heart is in a mess."

Liu Sanniang had actually managed to force Hui Zhen to such an extent.

Hui Zhen lowered her eyes. "State Minister, if you were me, you would understand how I feel."

Her karmic flame was almost insuppressible and was burning fiercely at all times. How could she sit still? Xu Bo had never experienced it himself, so he naturally did not know what it felt like.

Hui Zhen looked at Yuan Hui and said, "If Liu Sanniang comes, I'll get someone to lure her here. I can handle Marquis Su myself. I'll leave Liu Sanniang to the two of you. I really can't deal with her today. Thank you."

Xu Bo looked at Yuan Hui. Yuan Hui nodded, and so did Xu Bo. "Don't worry. Leave Miss Liu to us."